

DEAFMUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LVI

Published Every Thursday,
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1927

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 42

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918.

The Unregarding Years
The years march on with iron tread
And slip into the great beyond.
Some go with stern and rigid head,
And some with smiles and glances, fond.

I stand and watch them as they go,
Perchance with idle, empty hand,
Perchance with tears that ready flow
As do the measured grains of sand.

They pass me by in single file.
Each unfamiliar seems and strange,
Until one whispers, with a smile,
"It's we, and not the years, that change."

Backward glance along the way,
And varied pictures there I see—
Far back a little child at play
The robber years have left from me.

Or here or there a picture glows
Of joy attained, of gladness won.
Again the darkened canvas shows
The image, blurred, of things undone.

The passing pageant of the years
Has taken much and much has wrought.
Perforce with smiles or bitter tears,
We clasp what good their passage brought.

FIVE RUNGS GONE

The Hamerton Machine Company's iron smokestack, two hundred and ten feet high and ten and a half in diameter, was by much the tallest in the busy Connecticut city. At its foot stretched the great three-story factory of glass and steel and concrete that hummed night and day with ceaseless activity. A far as it could, Hamerton's was turning out certain machine parts for the government.

At half past four o'clock on a hazy morning in June, Duncan Crashaw, the steeple jack, was preparing to paint the Hamerton stack. He had climbed the iron ladder and hauled up his tackle with a hand line. From two hooks that rim opposite the ladder he had hung blocks and falls, by means of which his crew, when they came at seven o'clock, could hoist a stage.

Duncan kept early hours in summer. On this morning he was in an unusual hurry, for it was part of his day's work to get another stack half a mile distant ready for another crew. Then he himself was to paint on still a third.

It took him less than half an hour to arrange his rigging. Before he descended he stood for a moment on the ladder, looking round. From the deep, black, brick-lined pit beside him rose a hot tide of smoky gas. The air was vibrant with the metallic clangor that came from beneath the cement roof far below. Beyond the marshes south of the factory lay Long Island Sound, overspread with pearly haze, through which burned a round, fiery sun.

Remembering his next stack, Duncan began to climb down. The half-inch iron rungs were each fastened separately to the stack at intervals of fifteen inches by single rivets in their flattened ends. Some of the rivet heads were badly rusted.

With the thought in his mind that he had no time to waste, Duncan descended in a hurry, stepping none too lightly. When he was about fifteen feet down, a rung suddenly gave way, Duncan's foot dropped heavily to the next, which yielded like the other. Then a third went, a fourth, a fifth. His hands clutched the rung below; just as his arms had straightened out to their full length, both of his feet struck the sixth rung. It buckled but held.

There hung the steeple jack, with his arms stretched straight up, his face and toes against the stack and his life depending on the two rusted rods under his fingers and his soles. For an instant the terrific suddenness of the disaster paralyzed his brain. Then he guessed what had happened.

Inside the stack was a fire-brick lining, laid up as fast as the sections were riveted when the chimney was built. Here and there a narrow space had been left between the bricks and the iron, and after the mortar had dried and shrunk and the bricks crumbled the fire and gas had streamed into those openings and burned out the steel shell. The edges of the holes through which the ladder rivets passed had thus been eaten away; and under the sudden extra strain the rivets had pulled out.

How could he get down? He could not drop his foot to the next rung, or even lower it an inch, without taking both hands off the rung above. And the instant he did that, he would fall backward from the ladder down

through two hundred feet of empty space.

Staring blankly at the rusted iron, Duncan went over the situation in his mind. He was on the south side of the stack toward the marshes and the sound. No one was likely to be abroad in that direction so early. There was no use to try to shout, for the hammering in the factory below would drown any sound he could make. If he were to be rescued at all, he must rescue himself. But how?

The ropes he had pulled up hung behind the stack out of sight and many feet out of reach. His sole route to safety lay either up or down that treacherous ladder. Duncan deliberated. His body was strained close against the hot iron; he could not get farther away from it. Within the stack a fiery column was rising unceasingly, and it seemed to Duncan that the iron was growing hotter every minute.

Grasping the rung with his right hand again, he let go with his left hand, lifted his left foot, and tried to pull his overalls entirely off. It was a longer job than before, and to his alarm the rung above wobbled at his every motion. The smoke was so thick now that he could not see his feet; he had to work by feeling.

The need of haste made him a little careless, and as he twisted his foot out of the overalls leg, they slipped from his hand. His heart seemed to leap upward. If he should lose the overalls, his only hope would be gone.

Suddenly the rung under his fingers quivered. He looked up and to his horror saw that the right-hand rivet was barely hanging in its hole. Even as he looked, it moved slightly. Held by the flange inside, the left rivet seemed firmer, but he feared that at any moment it, too, might work loose. Very cautiously he shifted his grasp toward it, while flakes of rust sprinkled down into his face.

At last his hands were as near the left end as he dared to slide them. One part of his problem was settled; the road to the rim was barred, for he knew that the second he threw his whole weight on his hands the rung would give way. The question now was: Could he get down? Somehow he must bridge that five-run gap.

Up from the south breathed gentle wind, salt and damp; gradually it grew stronger, cooling the back of Duncan's neck. Tiny diamonds of moisture began to gem the rust in front of his face.

Suddenly he smelled coal gas and, turning his eyes upward, saw that under the influence of the wind a thin black cloud of smoke was curling over the rim and blowing down the side of the stack.

Duncan was as cool-headed and resolute as any steeple jack in the business, but the sight of that rolling smoke struck him with terror. Here was a new peril—that he must meet immediately, for in a very few minutes, unless the wind changed, his precarious position would be untenable.

Ordinarily, when troubled by smoke and gas, he at once descended. No man can breathe those deadly fumes and long retain consciousness. Stronger and stronger grew the gas, thicker and thicker the smoke; evidently the fireman far below was throwing on fresh coal. A thick black volume began to belch out of the top of the stack, and come coiling and tumbling round him. Choked, blinded, nauseated, Duncan hung there, unable to stir an inch.

Although his head began to throb and ache, Duncan thought hard. He knew that vertigo, blindness, insensibility were coming. He must gain the firmer rungs within five minutes at the outside, if he were to gain them at all. It was that, or a two-hundred-foot drop down the side of the stack.

Duncan's eyesight was blurring; his throat and nostrils smarted; a terrible weight, growing ever heavier, pressed on his chest.

When at least half of his minutes of grace had passed, a plan that seemed to offer a chance of success occurred to him. He must take off his overalls and pass one leg of them over the rung to which he was clinging; then, grasping both legs, he must slide his hands gradually down them, partly supporting his weight, and at the same time stepping carefully down, rung after rung, until he should be low enough to get hold of the rung on which he now stood. Could he do it? Less than two minutes would tell.

Letting go with his right hand, Duncan fumblingly unbuckled his overall straps, first the left, then the right. Still holding to the rung with his left

hand, he next worked the upper part of the overalls gingerly down his body. Sharpened by danger, his sense of touch told him that the rung was loosening. Again little particles of rust fell—the left rivet was working out. Through the thick, black smoke the stack wavered before his eyes, and he almost forgot he was two hundred feet up, almost forgot everything. Then he roused his fading brain, and resumed his fight for life. His overalls had fallen to his knees. Reaching down as far as he could with his right arm, and lifting his right foot, he finally managed to get that leg of the garment off. But near his left hand the rivet was working looser and looser.

Mr. Jesse Batstone, of Hamilton, was in our midst over the week-end of October 1st, as the guest of Mr. Frank Peirce. Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle were given a pleasant surprise by a number of their close friends, on Saturday evening, October 1st, and presented with two beautiful vases in commemoration of their sixth wedding anniversary. A very pleasant time was spent. The Doyles joined the benefits, on September first, but to avoid all suspicion this affair was pulled on them a month later with telling effect. Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris stimulated the whole event.

Mr. J. R. Byrne gave a very encouraging and spirited sermon at our church, on October 2d, on the two "Great Highway," one that leads to woe and darkness, the other to eternal light and gladness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald O'Brien have returned home from their three weeks' holiday in Detroit and the Border Cities, loud in their praise of the good time they had. Mr. O'Brien commenced his work in the post-office on October 3d.

We understand that Mr. Ernest Hackbusch, of Hamilton, has secured a position in this city and we welcome our genial friend to our midst.

Miss Muriel Allen was out to see her parents in Hamilton over the weekend of October 1st.

Suddenly down came the overalls! The rivet and pulled out!

Like lightning the steeple jack swept his hands down the side of the stack. His fingers struck a rung and locked about it just as the falling bar from above hit his cheek and vanished with the overalls. It had been a close call!

Duncan began dizzily to clamber down. Soon the smoke and gas thinned, and before long he was below them; but he effects of them remained; his head ached, his sight was blurred, and he did not seem to have strength enough to hold on. He never was able to understand how he got down that two hundred feet. Rung after rung, rung after rung, climbing, climbing, climbing!

Suddenly he struck something; he could not push his foot down any farther. His leg doubled up like a jack-knife. The ground—at last! Duncan's wobbly limbs refused to support him, and he collapsed in a heap at the bottom of the stack.

Obituary

Mrs. Lincoln C. Schindler, (nee Mary Elizabeth Weller) of Bridgeport, Ct., passed away at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Blagiff, of 1676 Woodbine Street, Brooklyn, on Friday, September 30th, 1927. Mrs. Schindler was a pupil of "Old Hartford School," graduating in 1886, at the age of fifteen, and was Principal Job Williams' star pupil, who took her in exhibition tours through New England. She attended public school in Bridgeport, Ct., until she became deaf at the age of ten. More than two hundred deaf friends viewed the remains and on Sunday evening, October 2d, Rev. Braddock of St. Ann's Church rendered services and prayers and spoke highly of Mrs. Schindler. The casket was of grey with white silk lining and she was dressed in grey silk. The palms and floral pieces were so numerous on the day of the funeral that two coaches had to be hired to convey them to Mount Olivet Cemetery. The ground at the grave was covered with imitation grass and the casket lowered by electricity, like a slow moving elevator. Mrs. Schindler had six children, two boys who died in their infancy and four married daughters: Mrs. Flora Gerber, of Newark, Mrs. Ruth Blagiff, of Brooklyn, Mrs. Amy Scott, of Bergenfield, N. J., and Mrs. Edna Listorti, of Brooklyn. Besides there are seventeen grandchildren.

LONDON LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and children have been touring about in their car pretty freely and are great sports wherever they go. Eddie is a good driver and a genial fellow.

Mrs. Jack Stein returned to her home in Toronto, on September 19th, after a pleasant fortnight's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein.

After the big Springbank Park picnic on Labor Day, the Misses Jean

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armada Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS.

Miss Laura Elliott returned home on September 22d, from a month's delightful holiday spent in Helpston with Mr. and Mrs. David Lennox and with friends in other parts up that way.

Mr. Jesse Batstone, of Hamilton, was in our midst over the week-end of October 1st, as the guest of Mr. Frank Peirce.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Doyle were given a pleasant surprise by a number of their close friends, on Saturday evening, October 1st, and presented with two beautiful vases in commemoration of their sixth wedding anniversary. A very pleasant time was spent. The Doyles joined the benefits, on September first, but to avoid all suspicion this affair was pulled on them a month later with telling effect. Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris stimulated the whole event.

MOOSE JAW MENTIONS.

Miss Agnes Derkson has given up her position in the general hospital here and accepted a better position at the Grey Nun's hospital in Regina, and likes the change. She is an ex-pupil of the Winnipeg School.

Miss V. Hawkins is now working as a house-keeper in Calgary, Alta., and doing very well. She worked in the general hospital here for several months before going further west.

Mr. John McLaren, of Smith Falls, Ont., is going around with a threshing outfit, near Drinkwater, Sask., at month of writing.

Miss Bertha Nicholls, of Qu'Appelle, has returned home, after a week's pleasant visit with Mrs. Brethauer in Regina, Sask.

Miss Cecelia Molisky, of Regina, is still confined to her bed with a serious ailment which causes her parents much concern. She is only twenty-one, and the youngest in the family, and like her deaf brother, who also works in Regina. She is a former pupil of the Winnipeg School.

Mr. Brethauer, of Regina, is out threshing around Passiac, Sask., just now and his wife also goes with him to cook for the threshers in their traveling car.

Mr. W. Ball is contemplating taking a trip to various parts in Michigan this fall, but does not know just when.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Herron, of this city, visited Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins at Lipton, Sask., for a few days lately. They went up north on business in connection with their farm.

Miss Bertha Nicholls, of Qu'Appelle, went out for a visit to her old schoolmate, Mrs. Jessie Calder, and on her return was accompanied by Mrs. Noah LaBelle, of Fort Qu'Appelle, who spent a pleasant time at the Nicholls home. Miss Nicholls seems to be looking much better in health now.

KITCHENER KIDLINGS

Mrs. Gray, of Niagara Falls, is staying with Mrs. Charles Golds for a month, and in the meantime is being treated by a doctor for a minor ailment.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams received a surprise yet pleasant visit from Mr. Archibald Grant McStridge, of Halifax, who was accompanied by Mr. Isaac Nahrgang, of Speedville. The former has since gone down by the sea.

The two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Nahrgang have again returned to the Belleville School.

We regret to say that Mr. William Miller, of Elmira, had the misfortune to fall from a high perch in his barn to the cement floor below, but escaped with only a bruised arm. Glad to say he is nearly all right now.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Williams lately motored over to Elmira and called on Mr. and Mrs. John Forsythe, then they all motored on to Galt, to spend the day with Henry Clements and Mrs. Willis. Mr. James Orr, of Milverton, and Miss Luella Strong, of Bloomingdale, were also there.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Lloyd and children and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baumgart, of Brantford, motored up here, on September 18th, and in the afternoon, Mr. Lloyd gave a very fine sermon at our service on the "Spiritual Life as exemplified by Christ." There was a very encouraging turnout. Mr. Merton McMurray, of Thamesford brought Mr. Charles A. Ryan and Miss Iva Hughes, of Woodstock, to the meeting. Others from a distance were Mr. Cyrus Young, of Embro; Ross McIntyre, Norman Eckmeyer and Mr. and Mrs. William Quinlan, of Stratford; Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Nahrgang, of Speedville; Mr. Forsythe and William Miller, of Elmira; James P. Orr, of Milverton;

Wark, of Wyoming, and Edith Squire, of Petrolia, spent a couple of days pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein.

Mr. A. H. Jaffray, of Toronto, will be the speaker at our Sunday Service on October 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Fishbein and their guest, Mrs. Jack Stein, enjoyed a very pleasant time with Mr. and Mrs. George Mimmo in St. Thomas, on September 11th, and the following week-end they motored out to Poplar Hill and put in a "perfect time" with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pincombe.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. W. Gustin report a lovely time while away visiting relatives and friends in Toronto, Long Branch and other points.

LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Your JOURNAL representative made a trip out to this steadily growing town, on October 2d, to look up his old friends, and here is the news he gathered in regarding the deaf of this place.

Mr. George J. Timson, who had been in the vegetable dealing business the past summer, has now entered the Hillside Dairy Co. for the winter.

Better pay and better conditions were the inducements.

Mr. Charles McLaren ushered in his 81st birthday on September 19th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George J. Timson, who gave a little party in his honor. To the casual observer, Mr. McLaren could be taken for sixty, because of his vitality and vim.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baker and family have moved from here to Fairbank, a suburb north of Toronto. They had lived here for several years past.

Mrs. George J. Timson was signal honored recently by the Long Branch Welfare League, when they elected her first vice-president of this society. To her we extend congratulations.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Miss Helen A. Middleton, of Niagara Falls, Ont., went out to Buffalo to attend the Merrill meeting on October 2d. She afterwards spent the day and had tea with her former schoolmate, Mrs. Lou Coughlin, and had a good time.

Mrs. C. C. Colby was in Detroit for a short time but was unable to get around to see her friends. Mr. and Mrs. P. Vernier of Washington drove to Joliet after her and her little son. They returned by Detroit, Canada and New York.

Austin Franke

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 20, 1927.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, - - - - \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries. - \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-balding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

FROM an article printed in the Lexington (Ky.) *Herald*, written by Dr. Harry Best, we make the following excerpts, which are directed at the system of education of the deaf. He does not go into detail about the oral, the sign and the written methods, very likely for the reason that the general public would not understand or be interested in a lengthy and minute discourse. But he makes it clear that no single method of instruction will suffice. In oral teaching, a knowledge of the mechanism of speech is of itself insufficient. To educate a deaf child, the practice of the principles of pedagogy is of more importance than a drill in the aspirates and labials. The end sought is mental development, character, and the capacity to perform with intelligence and skill any task that engages the brain and hand.

Dr. Best has an intimate knowledge of all the educational problems that confronts the teacher of the deaf and is extensively acquainted with the deaf themselves, and the lucid statements which we have quoted will be received with thankful appreciation by all. Verily the pendulum has settled at the happy medium of its swing.

"Every child on entrance is given an opportunity of learning speech at capable and devoted hands. If progress appears oral opportunities are afforded throughout the school career. If as is often the case, especially with those who were born deaf, vocal articulation is imperfect and halting and seems likely to prove a broken reed for the later exigencies of life, and therefore is not to be justified by further exclusive attention, a transfer is made to another class, where the sign language is called in for assistance in mental development and vocational requirements. This treatment of the question is now the general one on the part of advanced educators of the deaf and of those who have had most intimate acquaintance with the actual process of instruction and later effects of education.

"It is doubtful if in the world there is an enterprise bristling with greater difficulties than is the actual teaching of the deaf. For this reason it becomes one of the finest forms of social service that the world can offer to the fervent human heart. To communicate with a mind the avenue to which through the sense of hearing is altogether closed presents a problem of the severest order. Whether by the use of visible signs or by observation of the movements of the mouth, known as lip-reading, efforts must be skilled, persistent and unwearyed.

"The task of oral instruction of the deaf is laborious, almost without a peer in difficulty. It is tedious, wearying, nerve-racking, requiring patience without limit for the achievement of success. But as great as is the measure of difficulty, so great is the measure of success, when success has come.

"With some means of communication secured between teacher and pupil, the prerequisite to any attempt at instruction, education may proceed with all its powers.

"Education in a school for the deaf parallels education in an ordinary school, though in the former there must be constant, persistent emphasis upon language, the proper use of which remains extremely hard for the deaf-mute, and all the more with a complicated, often illogical, construction like that of the English language.

"But the school is alive to other aspects of education as well. The hand is to be taught no less than the mind. Not only is some degree of literary education to be afforded, but an education that will fit the pupil for the later earning of his livelihood. Facilities for industrial training are provided, ample as the resources of the school permit. Instruction is given in all trades which are likely to prove of benefit, and in which the handicap of the deaf-mute is least likely to interfere. Schools for the deaf have the great satisfaction of knowing that only a very small proportion of their pupils fail to make good in the industrial life of the community, when school doors are closed upon them and they are thrown upon their own efforts. The deaf are returned to their respective communities equipped to be breadwinners and home-makers, in need of no alms or charity, but in possession of a sturdy independence, having the esteem and good-will of their neighbors, and constituting an added force to the economic and social builders of the country.

"Earth presents no nobler achievement than the education of a deaf-mute. At the beginning a mind blank, hardly knowing

that it is a mind; a brain existing, but functioning in a way of its own; concepts of right and wrong but faintly glimpsed. At the end, an upstanding young man or young woman, face aglow with the light of enlightenment; possessed of a vocational training to take a place in the ranks of the world's producers; independent, self-respecting, respected by the community—an element of gain to society, and not of loss.

"If the labor to such an end is costly, the results are far beyond price. If the way to the goal has been toilsome, the crown shines with undimmed brightness.

"No form of service of the human race is finer than that in the education of the deaf. In truth, the light is brought to shine in a dark place, and such a light as never goes out. Only in such tasks is to be found the real glory of life."

PHILADELPHIA

Mrs. Rose Levi, of 2242 North Park Avenue, mother of Mrs. Helen R. Wilson, celebrated her 80th birthday by a family dinner, followed by a reception in the evening on October 1st. Besides Mrs. Wilson, the other children present were Mrs. David Mandel Jr., Dr. I. Valentine Levi, and the Misses Minna and Adele Levi, also five grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. The reception was attended by relatives and friends. Needless to say, it was a very pleasant affair and enjoyed by all who attended it. Mrs. Wilson is the deaf widow of the late Edward D. Wilson, who was also deaf and a familiar person hereabouts when he lived.

Sunday, October 9th, was very inclement and, as a result, the attendance at the Beth Israel Association of the Deaf was below the usual average and so the meeting changed into a social gathering. Beth Israel Association of the Deaf had planned to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of its founding on October 15th, but changed the date to October 29th. On that date an anniversary banquet will be held at Caterer Mayer's establishment, 1620 North Broad Street. This is all the information concerning it that we have received.

Mr. Robert N. Ziegler is still with us, but is not in the limelight as much as he used to be, owing to continued disability from partial paralysis on the right side. He is still unable to use his right hand for writing and for talking by signs. This handicap is greatly deplored for otherwise his health is good. Last August 22d, Mr. Ziegler passed his seventieth year. He is living with a niece at No. 5912 North Fourth Street, Olney, Philadelphia.

Work permitting, Mr. Reider will break up his "bachelor's hall" and tie to York, Pa., on Saturday, 15th, to take in the last part of that city's sesqui-centennial celebration. Between thirty and forty deaf-mutes live in and around York, who are being treated to an unusual celebration this week. When Philadelphia was in danger of capture by the British 150 years ago, the Continental Congress moved to York for safety, and this is what the celebration is for in the main.

The first Fall issue of *The M. Airy World* is usually the graduation number, containing the graduation essays of the last term graduates. Hardly any news notes appear in this issue and we should not begrudge the paper for the pride it takes in its graduates. Other schools that publish a paper also send out a graduation number.

Mr. Joseph Mayer, who entered the Sanitarium at Hamburg, Pa., several months ago, to recuperate his failing health, is reported to be improving. Another deaf-mute is at the same sanitarium and it is easy to guess that the two enjoy each other's company. Mrs. Mayer has visited her husband three times already and both look hopefully to the future. On August 6th last, Mr. and Mrs. Reider passed through Hamburg with Mr. Reider's brother, but, being on a long run, they did not have the opportunity to stop at the sanitarium, much to their regret.

This letter is unavoidably short, owing to our trip to York, Pa.

ANNOUNCEMENT

DIXIE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

The Dixie Association of the Deaf was formally launched at the convention of the North Carolina Association in Winston-Salem last August. Plans for the perfection of the organization were put into the hands of the undersigned committee, which announced the following moves:

A membership campaign throughout the Southern States.

An initial membership fee of \$2.00 for the immediate financing of the new Association.

The appointment of an organizer for each of the States covered by the Association.

Line up the Dixie organization without loss of time through your State organizer, or through any of the undersigned committee.

Members of this committee will act as organizers in their respective States. Organizers for other States will be announced in the school papers of those States.

The D. A. D. is a reality! The D. A. D. is for you, and you should be strong for the D. A. D. Join Now!

J. H. McFARLANE, Chairman
Mrs. C. L. JACKSON
J. W. MICHAELS
O. G. CARRELL
HERBERT R. SMOAK, Committee.

St. Ann's Jubilee Celebration

Sunday, October 2d, marked the opening of the Seventy-fifth Year Jubilee at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. Large congregations were present both at the morning and the afternoon services.

The morning Holy Communion service was preceded by a short ceremony, dedicating a set of new altar and lectern coverings of gold-embroidered white silk, also a stole for the Vicar, to match the set. These were given to the church by friends of Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, on the occasion of her birthday. In the administration of the Holy Communion, the Vicar had the assistance of the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Cleveland, Ohio.

At the afternoon service the Right Reverend William T. Manning, D. D., Bishop of New York, delivered the sermon. Miss Gallaudet interpreted his sermon into signs in her able manner. The Rev. Dr. Arthur H. Judge, Rector-Emeritus, and the Rev. Frederick Burgess, Rector, represented the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy, our mother church. Rev. Mr. Burgess read the evening prayer service, accompanied by Rev. Mr. Kent, the Vicar, in the sign language. The other clergy present were the Rev. Mr. Braddock, Curate of St. Ann's, the Rev. Mr. Smielau and the Rev. Henry J. Pulver, of Harrisburg, Pa.

A very special occasion it was, and the sanctuary was beautifully decorated with ferns, flowers, and palms, nearly hiding the altar in a bower of foliage. The choir, composed of Mrs. Wanda Burke, Miss Jessie Garrick, Eleanor Sherman, Elsie Schwing, Doris Patterson, Ione Dibble, and Flora Murchie, rendered in their inimitable signs, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," "We Love the Place, O God, Wherein Thine Honour Dwells," and "Saviour, Blessed Saviour." Mr. Robert Kerster served in the procession as reader, and Mr. Raymond McCarthy as crucifer.

The Bishop, in his sermon, commended the deaf people on their successful carrying on of the church work that was bequeathed to them by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, those two pioneers of the silent ministry. The substance of his address was to remind us that St. Ann's Church was founded upon faith in teachings of Jesus Christ, and upon the faith and the noble endeavors of the above-mentioned two leaders, whose example we should follow.

Such a number of out-of-town deaf residents attended the 3 o'clock service that the pews and the extra chairs were occupied clear to the vestibule doors, as happens only at Easter time usually. Many of the congregation remained to spend the evening in the Guild House, a cafeteria supper having been prepared by Misses Nettie Miller and Anna Klaus, with Mrs. Rappolt, Mrs. Burke, Misses Garrick, Schwing and Murchie looking after the service.

The Seventy-fifth Anniversary Celebration of the founding of St. Ann's Church, which was begun with the special church services on Sunday, October 2d, was continued throughout the week. Leading events were the Reception on Tuesday evening, and the Family Dinner on Thursday evening.

With the special decorations of pink and yellow crepe paper, which were put up in the large Guild Hall in the basement, and with the finishing touches of paint put on by Mr. Chambers, the new sexton, the setting for these two affairs was splendid. Rugs from elsewhere in the building were used to make the reception scene more elegant.

The hostesses were Mrs. John H. Kent, Mrs. Harry P. Kane, Mrs. Johanna McCluskey and Mrs. Edward Rappolt, chairman of the committee on arrangements. The ladies of the W. P. A. S. assisted in various ways in conducting the affair. The guests present were Misses Virginia and Elizabeth Gallaudet, Mrs. M. J. Style, Mrs. M. S. Haight and the Reverend Messrs. Smielau, Merrill, Pulver and Koehler, our visiting clergy. The elite of St. Ann's parish and quite a few from the other circles of silentdom were present, without subjecting the reception to any great crowding. A pleasant evening was spent in handshaking and conversation. Refreshments consisting of punch, ice-cream and cake, and coffee, were served by a committee very generously inclined, for everybody got plenty of these table commodities. The committee included Mesdames Burke and Gass, and Misses Garrick, Schwing, Miller, Klaus and Murchie.

The Family Dinner on Thursday was served by one of the best caterers in the city. Over 200 guests assembled at the tables in the Guild Hall at 7 o'clock. The guests of honor were the Misses Gallaudet; Rev. Frederick Burgess, our Rector; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Meeder; Mr. Frank E. Merrill; Mr. Hawks of the Vestry of St. Matthews and St. Timothy; Rev. Mr. Peckham of Brooklyn; Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson; Miss Horlacher, of Cleveland, O.; Mr. Emanuel Souweine; Rev. and Mrs. John H. Kent; Rev. and Mrs. Guibert C. Braddock; Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Rev. Henry J. Pulver, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Rev. Jacob M. Kocher, of Olyphant, Pa.; Rev. J. Stanley Light, of Boston, Mass. Besides these, many of the most well-known deaf people of the city were present, who had at various times in the past

been witnesses of the progress of St. Ann's Church under the leadership of the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet and the Rev. John Chamberlain. In the after-dinner speeches, tribute was paid to these two deceased pioneers of religious work in the silent community.

Their names were recalled with reverence and respect in surveying the amazing growth of St. Ann's during the period of seventy-five years of its existence. Rev. Mr. Burgess gave sincere commendation to the efforts of the present Vicar and his congregation in keeping up the good work to this day. Mr. Meeder, treasurer of the Vestry of our parish and Mr. Merrill, secretary of the Nation-Wide Campaign of the Protestant Episcopal Church, added encouraging remarks of their own to Mr. Burgess' praise. Their speeches—brief but inspiring—were rendered into signs by Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet, who came in for her deserved share of the praise, as the faithful assistant of her late father in the work of the church, and since his death the mainstay of the continuance of his efforts in behalf of the deaf. Miss Gallaudet is advanced in years and her eyes are dim, but her love for the deaf has not abated one bit, and she is still the most adored friend of the people of St. Ann's.

The other after-dinner speakers were Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson, our senior Vestryman; Rev. Mr. Kent, our beloved Vicar; Dr. Thomas F. Fox, also of our Vestry; and the Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, representing the visiting clergy. Mr. William A. Renner introduced the speakers. At the conclusion of the speeches, a beautifully prepared costume play in pantomime was shown on the stage by the girls of the V. B. G. A. It was intended to be interesting and understandable to the hearing guests present, and thanks to the skilful coaching of the Vicar and the cleverness of the actresses, it proved a delight not only to the hearing, but to the deaf as well. Mrs. Burke as Pierrot, Miss Jessie Garrick as Columbine, Miss Nettie Miller as the Old Man, and Elsie Schwing as Harlequin made a hit in the star parts.

To Mr. Edward Elsworth, chairman of the committee, and his associates thanks are due for the dinner arrangements, which were splendid. It is a difficult undertaking to celebrate such an important occasion as the seventy-fifth Anniversary of a great institution like St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, on a scale corresponding to the magnitude of that institution in the life of the deaf community. The committee took pains to make the occasion important and memorable, and their efforts were successful. At the Reception and at the Dinner there was evidence of that wonderful spirit of co-operation which explains the enduring nature of St. Ann's.

The Jubilee Week was brought to a close Saturday evening, October 8th, with the Costume Carnival under the management of the Men's Club. Over-night the auditorium was decorated with a new color setting of bright hues in keeping with the carnival spirit. More than two hundred were present, and half the number in costume. At nine o'clock the grand march started, led by President Renner and Miss Cecilia Wilson, and after it ended there was something doing all the evening. Paper hats were given out, and later balloons, and refreshments were served gratis.

Miss Marie Johnson, with Messrs. Alvah Young and Emil Mayer, were judges of the costumes, and they awarded prizes as follows:

Ladies—First, Emma Ward, Spanish dancer; second, Mrs. Timberger, old witch; third, Alice Judge, June bride.

Men—First, Joseph Karus, bridegroom; second, Harry Rowe, Harlequin bear; third, William Renner, scarlet domino.

By half past eleven, streamers and confetti were passed around and for the next half hour everyone joined in for the grand finale, and the Jubilee week ended in a burst of glorious color, with everyone happy.

Great credit is due to the committee of the whole for their management of the Jubilee Week. All the affairs were carried through in good harmony and in an able manner as to please all who came to do honor to St. Ann's. The personnel of the committee was as follows:

Edwin A. Hodgson, Honorary Chairman.

William A. Renner, Chairman.

Mrs. J. H. McCluskey, Messrs.

Alfred C. Stern, Edward Rappolt and William G. Jones, representing the Vicar's Auxiliary.

Mrs. William Burke and Mrs. Edward Rappolt of the Woman's Parish Aid Society.

Misses Anna Klaus and Nettie Miller, of the V. B. G. A.

Messrs. Edward Elsworth and John N. Funk of the Men's Club.

Mrs. J. H. Kent and Miss Myra L. Barrager of the Parish Guild.

Unnecessary solemnity is funny to anyone who is gifted with a sense of humor.

THE EVANGELICAL MESSENGER.

An Illustrated Monthly.

Undenominational and Non-Sectarian.

Published in the interest of the religious welfare of the deaf.

Subscription price per annum, 50 cents (12 copies).

Sample copies, five cents in stamps.

Address Evangelical Messenger, 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles, Cal.

ATTENTION, MR. MEAGHER

Dear Editor:—Fevin's sake! didja see what that human pepper-pot of that sin-bidden city, that sink of iniquity, Chicago, said about me in your columns last week?

Why, the irrelavent way he slung his pen and adjectives around, considering the sanctity of the subject, was little short of blasphemous!

Said I was lost, strayed, or stolen. Why, I wasn't no such a thing! You can't lose me; no one would steal me; and I haven't strayed from the path of rectitude since I left N.Yawk and that Kenner-Pach-Kane crowd last winter. True, I've been in Illinois. But if Mr. Meagher consider Peoria, Paris, Decatur, Springfield, Effingham, Mattoon, Oblong and Champaign as suburbs, or environs, of Chicago, why, all I got to say is, that Los Angeles and San Francisco are mere pikers, compared with Chicago, when it comes to taking in territory. I've heard that those bold machine gun bands up there would take in almost anything, but I never looked for one of them to try to take in the whole state.

He says I was crutching around "presumably" on legitimate errands. Sure they were legitimate errands. Ain't no "presuming" about it! I'm a law-abiding citizen,

I am. I am.

He says further, I was pestering the pages of the *Silent Worker*. Pester? Why, man, that was literature!

So far, I have borne all his veiled sarcasm and innuendos with Spartan-like fortitude, but when he advertises to all and sundry that he beat me I am a homely looking cuss, why I throw down the clad-blamed sheet, rise on my hind legs and howl. Why doggone him, I, betcher I'm better looking than he is! Only my distressing modesty

BOSTON

"It's a little thing to do
Just to think,
Anyone no matter who,
Ought to think.

Take a little time each day,
From the minutes thrown away,
Spare it from your work or play,
Stop and think.

You will find that those who fail,
Do not think,
Those who find themselves in jail
Do not think,

Half the trouble that we see,
Troubles brewed for you and me,
Probably would never be,
If we'd think."

This is a retraction of a serious mistake made without thinking. In my last news letter, I told you that Mrs. Chase of the Old Home, would never be able to walk again, and unconsciously, I sent it out. When, upon receiving my paper, I was truly sorry. Mrs. Chase is in excellent condition, and reports have it that she will soon be up and walking again. The writer got confused with someone else. This is great news to know, that one of our friends will soon be well again.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kessler, returned from their honeymoon trip spent in Sharon, Mass., on time to attend the New Year's social given by their friends, the Elias Dulman's. Over twenty-five persons were there, and all joined in the spirit of wishing everyone a happy New Year. Refreshments were served, and everyone went home with a full stomach. Mr. and Mrs. Dulman are excellent entertainers.

Fred Conley, of South Carolina, the owner of a large motor boat, went with a party, for one day's fishing, and came home with a great catch. His motor boat is capable of holding a load of over 50 persons, and occasionally he lets it out to private parties. By the way, the Conley's recently celebrated their twentieth wedding anniversary.

Mr. Michael Griffen tells us that business is not so good now, at the factory, and he has had lay-offs for 2-3 days at a time, a week. His faith is amazing to observe, and he keeps on saying that by and by it will be hotsy-totsy. He is a member of the Frats, and also the K. de l'Epee.

To one of Morris Millers, Friday night confabs, came Mr. J. Rock. As he has been out of work for some time, he temporarily took up a salesmanship job, by selling automatic can-openers and knife-sharpeners, for the Speedo Co. He gave to us, a demonstration of its capacities, and really it was quite remarkable. N. E. housewives, hurry up and send in your orders before it is too late. It is a great time saver.

Louis H. Snyder was taken ill with the grippe last week, and was in bed for three days. However, with his wife's good care, he is now well again.

Arthur Doherty is now a grass widower. His wife left him flatter than a jellyfish, and went off with her mother on a visit to New York to visit relatives. Poor Arthur is so lonely, he says he feels like writing Edith to come home, but can't, because after that he would not be free. Can you imagine that? I wonder what a man really wants.

The Hebrew Sunday School has opened again. With the help of the National Women's Council, the teacher, who wishes her name to be unknown, got together her class of kiddies. She tells the writer that she has a great class of children, and tells of one very amusing incident.

The writer was present at the first lesson, and they were only given a review of their previous work. One of the questions that she asked, was how God had made Adam. Whereupon, a little girl indignantly replied that Adam was not made, he was born. Another one was when the teacher asked a certain little boy how God had made the light of the world, he answered that Thomas Edison made the light, not God. It affords the writer great pleasure to visit the classes and to see how well they are getting along under their teacher.

Mr. Aaron Kravitz walked all the way from Revere to Dorchester, a distance of twelve miles, to spend the day with his many friends here. It was the Jewish day of atonement, and he was lonely in Revere, so he took a long walk to refresh himself.

Mr. Peter Amico was operated on for gall-stones three weeks ago, but is feeling better now.

Mr. Richard Kennedy was away for a few days in New Haven, Ct., but is home now. He also visited in Rhode Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCarthy have a perfectly lovely home in Dorchester. They have been married only one year, and five months ago they decided to go into housekeeping for themselves. For their wedding gift, Robert's mother presented him with a beautiful Mohair parlor set, and his father, a lovely walnut dining room set. They have a sweet kitchen, and a rest room. Their back porch is about 30 feet long. Mary, who won the cup for being the prettiest girl at a dance in 1925.

Miss Esther Jacobs, returned to her sister's home in Everett, after

two pleasant weeks in New York. She tells us of a party given in her honor at which forty persons were present, and she also says that she was out almost every night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Zerwick celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary, on August 8th, at their East Boston home. Their two daughters were a great help to them. Subscriptions were \$1.00 per couple or single. Refreshments were served, and prizes were given away for the games played. Mr. and Mrs. Zerwick thank their many friends for helping to participate in their celebration.

Miss Rose Druzdis announced her engagement to Mr. Fred Scribner, last week. Mr. Scribner is a Northampton Adonis, and Miss Druzdis hails from the Horace Mann.

Last night, the 11th, was the great Ladies' Auxiliary ball. Truly, the L. A. should be blessed for their good work in helping to relieve some of the suffering in this great world. They help to keep the Danver's Old Home together, and everything they do is not for their own pining self, but for others. When the hour of death comes, it is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we think of more pleasantly. And the L. A. has only pleasant memories to think of always.

Boston, at present, is experiencing a very hard time. Work is scarce, money is scarcer, and lay-offs are many. So not many were present at the L. A. ball, but they got their profit just the same. If ever you should come to Boston, the L. A. will surely see that you get a great time.

A certain young man came from New York to attend the ball, and also to find out who Kitty-Kat was, and now that he has found out, what will he say, I wonder? Kitty-Kat sent her compliments to Mr. Hodgson, via this young man, and hopes he will carry it out well.

The stork has been as busy here, as Dan Cupid. Last Sunday, it visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rock, and left a seven-pound boy. And on October, 11th the stork dropped its bundle into the home of the Irving Simons and also left a male.

So far I've only given you dry matter-of-fact news, but this winter, Boston is going to wake up, and I'll have lots to tell you. Did you ever taste our delicious Boston Baked Beans? Come to one of our holiday parties or dances, and have 'em for breakfast. Then you'll go home with a better impression of Boston. (Sure, I am a Boston booster, and proud of it.)

Truly, we will be sorry to miss Mr. Meagher's excellent columns. The first time that I got the papers, I liked his Chicago columns, because they were so interesting and comical. It seems a shame not to be able to enjoy them any more. Mr. Meagher ought to know that even if those Chicagoans told him to succotash (suck a lemon), at least now he can have the satisfaction of knowing that his fellow-writers will truly miss him. They learned lots from him, above all, never to knock the deaf or the deaf will knock the stuffing out of you.

Mr. Battersby, President of the Boston Frats, is to be the chairman of their annual New Year's dance to be held December 31st, at Convention Hall. They have not decided what to do with the next two days, but are going to send me the necessary info' by and by.

KITTY-KAT'

DUNKIRK, N. Y.

Mr. Frank E. Seeley, of Clarence, N. Y., was the guest of C. W. Stowell recently, on the route to Jamestown, N. Y.

Mr. C. W. Stowell, of Dunkirk, N. Y., is slowly recovering from his recent illness at his home in Canary Street.

Mr. Leon Carter, who has been swimming at Mayville, N. Y., motored to St. Petersburg, Florida, last week. He has two pretty cottages there.

Misses Peliga Kond and Connie Schultz, were in Rochester last Labor Day and attended the deaf-mute picnic. They enjoyed it immensely.

Mrs. Georgie Coleman, of Washington, D. C., who has been spending the summer with Mrs. Charles B. Shattuck, left for her home, Monday in company with her daughter, Grace, and Miss Margaret Daniels.

Miss Lotta Shattuck came home to Cohocton, N. Y., last Friday for the week-end and to welcome friends, who were coming Sunday to hold their annual picnic.

The first car came at nine o'clock and they continued coming until eighteen cars and eighty-two schoolmates and friends had arrived. Some from Buffalo, Rochester, Elmira and other places. The weather being ideal, a delicious luncheon was served on the lawn, after which they enjoyed a few pleasant games, and all had a happy time. Miss Lotta returned to Rochester Monday morning.

C. W. STOWELL.

MAINE MISSION 50TH ANNIVERSARY

The fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Maine Mission for the Deaf was held in the vestry of the Universalist church in Belfast at 2:30 P.M., with President Keith Leighton of Westbrook, Mrs. J. Fred Flynn of Bangor, Treasurer, and Secretary Harry T. Gleason of Newport present.

Mayor F. C. Small made a speech of welcome and asked the audience that he be excused for being a little late, as he was sent for in connection with the sad accident in Belfast at noon.

Leslie A. Brown of Hudson, Mass., acted as an interpreter.

Rev. Stanley Light, of Cambridge, Mass., made the invocation. The secretary's and treasurer's reports were read and Harold Libby audited those reports.

Rev. Stanley Light, vice-president of the New England Gallaudet Association and Harry V. Jarvis of Hartford, Conn., asked the audience that the Maine Mission for the N. E. G. A. at the next convention in Portland in 1928. The Maine Mission accepted this.

About 100 were in attendance at the meeting. They came from different places in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Connecticut.

In the evening at the same place a meeting was held. Mr. Albert L. Carlisle, formerly of Bangor, now of Nashua, N. H., delivered a speech on the history of the organization of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

MR. CARLISLE'S SPEECH

"Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

"It gives me much pleasure to submit the historical data of this mission during the past fifty years.

"The Maine Deaf-Mute Mission was organized Dec. 31, 1877, in East Belfast at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Staples, with seven people present. Their names were Mr. and Mrs. Francis M. Staples, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Brown of Belfast, Mr. and Mrs. Ebenezer W. Curtis, of New Gloucester, and Rev. Samuel Rowe of West Boxford, Mass., formerly of New Gloucester. All of them except Mrs. Charles A. Brown have passed away. Mrs. Brown is living in Castine. She is about 82 years old and is present at these sessions.

"This Mission at that time was organized for the purpose of Christian worship, intellectual morale, and religious improvement.

"The Mission was incorporated under the laws of Maine, January 29, 1906, under the name of the Maine Mission for the Deaf.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

"The first convention was held March 9, 1878, in Biddeford at the residence of Mr. Hutchins, for the purpose of adopting a constitution and by-laws and voting for the officers of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission. The officers at that time were: President, John W. Page of Biddeford; secretary, Ebenezer W. Curtis of New Gloucester, and treasurer, Hiram P. Hunt of Gray.

</

PROTECTION

Your boy or girl, (if over 10 years old and in good health) can now obtain Life Insurance in this Company.

You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

Note: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

MARCUS L. KENNER

Eastern Special Agent
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Office:— 100 West 21st Street, N. Y.
Residence:— 200 West 11th Street, N. Y.

FRAT FROLIC

under auspices of

Philadelphia Div. No. 30

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad St. and Columbia Ave.

on

Saturday evening, February 18, 1928.

Subscription, One Dollar

Music Cash Prizes for Costumes

Second Annual Dance

tendered by the

Silent Oriole Club

BALTIMORE

Saturday, Nov. 26, 1927

8:30 P.M. till midnight

SCHANGE'S HALL

North and Pennsylvania Aves.

Cars No. 2, 13, 18, 31 and 32 reach the Hall.

Ticket, 50 cents Good Music

Visitors are welcome to the club rooms 516 N. Butan St., on Sundays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, at 7:30 P.M.

ANNUAL BAL MASQUE

Auspices

Silent Athletic Club

OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Ave.

Philadelphia

Saturday Evening, November 5, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - ONE DOLLAR

Music—Cash Prizes for Costumes

Old Witch & Hallowe'en Dance

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL

412 East 158th Street
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

RESERVED

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

ANNUAL

Masquerade Ball

at

ARCADIA HALL

(Capacity 3,000)
Broadway and Halsey Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

RESERVED FOR

Brownsville Silent A. O.

January 28, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. FRIEDWALD, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best position in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.

Meets at Vass Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverside Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.,
143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf

A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant

Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M. Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St. Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.

A hearty welcome to all the deaf

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf.

2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.

Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays. Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf

215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.

Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club.

Clarence Basden, President; William Nixon, Secretary, 2499 8th Ave., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.

4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB

ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891

ROOM 307-B, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET,
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.

Stated Meetings.....First Saturdays
Chester C. Codman, President
Frank A. Johnson, acting President
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary

816 Edgecomb Place

Literary Circle.....Fourth Saturdays

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

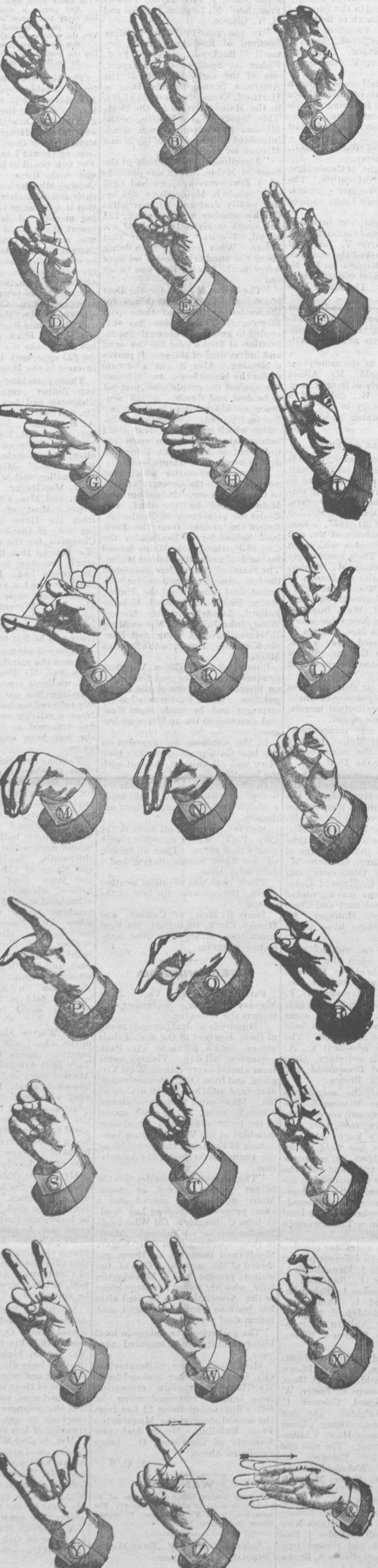
Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)

703 Camp St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.

Call and See, or Order by mail.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



FIFTH ANNUAL GALA COSTUME MOVIE BALL

Cash Prizes for the Best Imitation of All Well-Known Movie Stars

Under Auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

To be held at

ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL BUILDING

301-309 Schermerhorn Street—near Nevins Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 19, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION

ONE DOLLAR

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Moses Schapp, Chairman
Moses A. Rosenberg, Adv. Manager
Charles Susman
Lester Hyams

Henry Plapinger, Treasurer
Mike Ciavolino
Morris Kremen

\$50.00 In Cash Prizes \$50.00

NOTE—The amount of \$50.00 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most unique, original, handsome and comical.

ANNUAL

PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL

(For the Welfare Fund)

Given by the Detroit Chapter

Michigan Association of the Deaf

To be held at

I. O. O. F. RIVERSIDE TEMPLE

Corner Hubbard Avenue and Baker Street
Detroit, Michigan

Saturday Evening, November 12, 1927

FIRST CLASS MUSIC

Don't forget to bring your friends. Refreshments served at the Hall.

Admission, 50 cents—Checking, 10 cents

How to get there—Take Baker-Dix Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, Grand-Belt Car to Dix, corner Junction Avenue, four blocks walk. South Fort Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, four blocks walk. East Lafayette Motor Bus to Hubbard Avenue, one block east.

IVAN HEYMANSOHN, Chairman—1267 Wayburn Ave., Detroit, Mich.

and the Committee

1907

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives;
She builds our quiet, as she forms our lives;
Lays the rough paths of peevish Nature even
And opens in each heart a little Heaven."

—Prior, "Charity."

Charity Ball

under the auspices of the

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

INCORPORATED

to be held at

Odd Fellows Mem. Hall

301-309 SCHERMERHORN STREET

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., Jan. 21, 1928

ALEXANDER GOLDFOGLE, Chairman.

(FULL PARTICULARS LATER)

COME ONE

COME ALL

HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

to be given by the

LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

to be held on

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 7, 1927

at

Immanuel Hall

177 South St., Brooklyn, N. Y.